An Excellent New Song,

CALLED,

CREDIT RESTORED, in the Year of our Lord God, 1711.

To the Tune of, *Come prithee*, Horace, *hold up thy Head.*

1.

ALL *Britains* rejoice at this Turn of the (State,
Which *reſcu'd from Plunder* the Nation;
From this happy year you for ever may (date
Of Credit the Reſtoration.
La, la, &c.

2.

To begin with the Bank, which the Learned aver,
Of Credit the meaſure moſt true is,
It flouriſhes ſo, that One Hundred Pounds there,
Now at leaſt worth a *Hundred and Two is.*
La, la, &c.

3.

Tho once it was more, as the Faction does boaſt,
Intrinſick Worth never can vary:
Their *Twenty and Seven*, they find to their Coſt,
Like our *Two* is but *Imaginary.*
La, la, &c.

4.

And to ſhew that the *Landed Intereſt* riſes
In this happy Adminiſtration,
Our Navy for *Cheeſe* pays at leaſt double Prices,
And *Hogs* are in high Reputation.
La, la, &c.

5.

And thus whilſt our Stateſmen, with vigilant Care,
Made all *ſuch Commodities* dearer;
In the whole we have loſt *one Year's Tax* for the War,
And therefore the Peace muſt be nearer.
La, la, &c.

6.

Next open to All *a Subſcription-Book* ſtood,
In which if ſome Fools would not enter,
Theſe Stateſmen not only *propos'd* what was Good,
But they likewiſe *compel'd* them to venture.
La, la, &c.

7.

And ſuch fair Accounts the *Subſcribers* will ſee,
That ſurely there can be no looſing;
For *Shepherd* and *Blunt the Directors* ſhall be,
With *More* of her M———y's chooſing.
La, la, &c.

8.

The Love of his Prince then whoever expects,
Or wiſhes his Fortune were double,
In *Mortimer's Hole* muſt lay all his Effects,
Where they never will give him more Trouble.
La, la, &c.

9.

For the *Door is now ſhut*, and ſince all Men agree
Things ſtand upon ſolid Foundations;
Thoſe ignorant Wretches diſtracted muſt be,
Who can fear *in* this Court *Alterations.*
La, la, &c.

10.

And E—l *R*——*s* ſhall go to the Houſe of *Hanover*,
To fix the *Right Hereditary*;
So now the Pretender can never come over,
Nor the ſettled Succeſſion miſcarry.
La, la, &c.

11.

And further ſo watchful our Rulers have been,
That Perkin ſhould never enſlave ye;
The *Man*, who prefer'd him to our Gracious Queen,
Is not to preſide o'er the Navy.
La, la, &c.

12.

And leſs would they truſt the renown'd *P——gh*
In that Poſt, tho he much laid about him;
They knew if he rambled the *Continent* thorough,
Sea-Affairs would go better without him.
La, la, &c.

13.

For the Seamen may gain, in the *South-Sea* Trade,
Their Pay, ſince ſo rudely they crave it;
And who can complain that a Debt is unpaid?
When the Lubbards *for fetching* may have it.
La, la, &c.

14. (trice,

Thoſe extravagant Rogues would have ſpent in a
What they gain'd with much Danger and Trouble;
But our Governors prudent have found this Device,
That they might not their Families bubble.
La, la, &c.

15. (to bear,

Great Schemes like to theſe might be well brought
Since the Perſons imploy'd were not ſmall;
For who ſhould they be but the good *M———r*,
And the beautiful *A———l.*
La, la, &c.

16.

Young *Cato* to them had the next mighty Share,
And All muſt acknowledge that he is
As buſy and warm in * *his Country's Affair,*
As in her own Hive any Bee is.
La, la, &c.

* Examiner *the laſt.*

17.

For an Inſtance of this he in Publick maintain'd,
That the *Debt was of meer Grace and Favour*;
Which though this Great Orator fully explain'd,
Yet her M———y paid it, God ſave her.
La, la, &c.

18. (*South Sea*,

Thus our Debts being clear'd from the fruitful
In Wealth we ſhall daily grow ſtronger;
Tho Stock-Jobbing fails, why diſmay'd ſhould we be,
Since we want to be truſted no longer.
La, la, &c.

19.

For a Box is juſt landed, by which we may find
Our Work done in *France* and *Peru* is;
And the long wiſh'd for Peace already is ſign'd
Betwixt *Arthur More* and King *Lewis.*
La, la, &c.

Printed in the Year M.DCC.XI.